

COWBOY WESTERN

COWBOY

A COWBOY WESTERN PUBLICATION

Nº 51

WESTERN





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GOLDEN ARROW

"DEATH MEETS
THE SCAVENGER"

BANG!

THAT SHE
GOES! SHOOT
HER DOWN!

WHEN WHITE MEN SCHEMED
AND ROBBED TO WAX RICH
ON BLOOD GOLD, THE WEST
HAD ONLY ONE CHAMPION
OF THE OPPRESSED AND
THE INNOCENT! GOLDEN
ARROW...THE BRIM WARRIOR
OF THE HILLS... WHOSE
TERRIBLE STRENGTH AND
CUNNING SKILL WERE
LEGENDARY! BUT OFTEN
EVIL MEN STACKED THE
ODDS AGAINST THE RED
MAN... AND WHEN THAT
HAPPENED, GOLDEN
ARROW'S ONLY CHOICE
WAS TO FIGHT TO THE
DEATH!

AS GOLDEN ARROW, THE ROBINHOOD OF THE
WEST, WATERS HIS GREAT WHITE STALLION,
WHITWIND, IN A MOUNTAIN STREAM, DANGER
BURSTS SUDDENLY UPON HIM!

BANG!
BAM!
BANG!

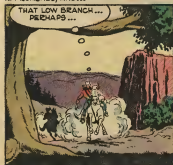
AN INDIAN GIRL...
TRYING TO ESCAPE FROM
WHITE MEN! THEY HAVE
MURDER IN THEIR HEARTS!

COME, WHITWIND...WE MUST TRY
TO SAVE HER, THOUGH WE KNOW NOT THE
REASON OF HER FLIGHT! THEY MISTAKE
US AS HER ALLIES... AND SHOOT AT US,
AS WELL!

Artie
Campbell

COWBOY WESTERN

GOING LIKE THE WIND, THE GREAT WARRIOR TENSES AS A LOW OVERHANGING TREE APPROACHES, AND...



NOW TELL ME WHAT IS THE REASON FOR YOUR FLIGHT, AND WHO ARE THESE MEN?

I AM NANOOKA... DAUGHTER OF CHIEF GREAT BEAR OF THE CHEYENNE! I CAME TO ASK YOUR HELP GOLDEN ARROW... THESE MEN TRIED TO KILL ME!



BUT WHY, PRINCESS? WHITE MEN ARE AT PEACE WITH CHEYENNES! THE TREATY...

TREATY! A PAPER OF LIES! IT IS THE DUTY OF JOHNSON, INDIAN AGENT, TO PROTECT US... YET THESE ARE HIS MEN! IT IS HE WHO CHEATS AND ROBS US!



LATER, AT THE CAMP OF THE CHEYENNES...

OUR PEOPLE STARVE! THERE ARE NO CLOTHES OR MEDICINES! JOHNSON GIVES US ONE FIFTH OF THE PROVISIONS AND SELLS THE REST TO BAD WHITES! HE HAS GUNMEN TO KEEP US ON OUR RESERVATION...



COWBOY WESTERN

HELP US, MIGHTY GOLDEN ARROW! OUR YOUNG MEN ARE TOO WEAK TO FACE THE MANY GUNS OF JOHNSON'S KILLERS! THE CHEYENNE WILL STARVE UNLESS YOU DO THIS ...



I SHALL DO WHAT I CAN! BUT FIRST I MUST HAVE PROOF ...

HOURS LATER, OUTSIDE THE TRADING POST OF THE INDIAN AGENT, GOLDEN ARROW HEARS IMPORTANT NEWS!



YOU GO OUT AND MEET THE WAGON, ZEBE... WE DON'T WANT NO HARM COMIN' TO THEM INJUN PROVISIONS WE AIM TO SELL IN MASON CITY!

THIS IS PROOF ENOUGH!

BEFORE ZEBE AND A COMPANION CAN LEAVE THE POST, THE CRUSADER PREPARES A SURPRISE!



TYING UP THE GUNMEN, GOLDEN ARROW STARTS OUT AFTER THE WAGON, HIMSELF ...



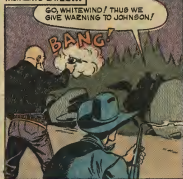
AND AS THE RIDERS APPROACH, GOLDEN ARROW PULLS TAUT THE ROPE ...



COWBOY WESTERN



MOMENTS LATER...



AT THE CHEYENNE CAMP THE CRUSADER RIGHTS A WRONG...



NEWS OF THE INDIAN AGENT'S ACTION AT THE ARMY FORT TRAVELS LIKE WILDFIRE, AND...



COWBOY WESTERN

NO ONE CAN STAND UP TO THE DARING ROBIN HOOD WHO STRIKES WITH GOLDEN ARROW, BUT JOHNSON THINKS OF ANOTHER PLAN...

WE'LL KIDNAP THE CHIEF'S DAUGHTER AND BRING HER BACK TO THE POST AS A HOSTAGE! THAT'S THE ONLY WAY TO BRING THIS YOUNG VAMPIRE INTO THE OPEN!

WE'LL HIT THE VILLAGE BY NIGHT! THEY'LL GET THE SURPRISE OF THEIR LIVES!



GOT HER, JOHNSON! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

HELP!
HELP!
FATHER...



WE WILL RIDE AGAINST THE WHITE MAN...

NO! DO NOT FORSAKE PEACE BECAUSE OF A FEW BAD MEN! I SHALL GO TO THE FORT AS JOHNSON DEMANDS...



BUT YOU WILL BE KILLED! THEY HAVE SET A TRAP! NANOOKA MAY NOT BE ALIVE...

THEN THOSE WHO HAVE HARMED HER WILL RUE THE DAY! WATCH WELL THE SKIES, GREAT BEAR... I WILL MAKE KNOWN MY PROGRESS!

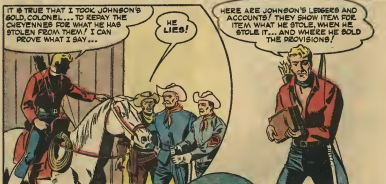
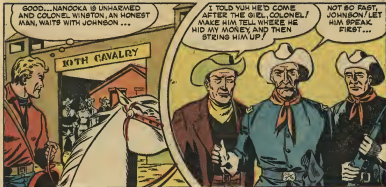


BUT BEFORE GOING TO THE FORT, GOLDEN ARROW FIRST PAYS A VISIT TO JOHNSON'S PRIVATE OFFICE...

THESE ACCOUNT BOOKS SHOW INFORMATION THAT WILL BACK UP MY WORD WHEN I ACCUSE JOHNSON...



COWBOY WESTERN



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THE FALLING AGENT DRAGS GOLDEN ARROW OVER THE CLIFF WITH HIM... BUT HALFWAY DOWN...



...AND LANDS ON THE BRANCH FACING THE MURDEROUS JOHNSON!



IN THROWING HIS KNIFE, THE AGENT LOST HIS BALANCE ON THE SWAYING BRANCH, AND



SAY VORE PRAYERS FELLER! I'M GONNA CUT YUH LOOSE!

PERHAPS YOU ARE NOT FAST ENOUGH, JOHNSON!



SWINGING HIMSELF LIKE A PENDULUM, GOLDEN ARROW FLIES UP AND OVER THE AGENT...

JEST LIKE A CAT, AIN'T YUH? WELL, SIX INCHES OF STEEL WILL SLOW YUH DOWN



HOW CAN WE THANK YOU, GOLDEN ARROW? IF THE CHEYENNES HAD GONE ON THE WARPATH MANY LIVES WOULD HAVE BEEN LOST

WHEN WHITE AND RED MEN CAN LIVE TOGETHER IN PEACE, COLONEL, I KNOW MY EFFORTS HAVE BEEN WELL REWARDED! THAT IS THANKS ENOUGH!



THE END

JESSE JAMES



LISTEN, BOYS...
I'VE GOT A GREAT
IDEA! WE'RE
GOING TO BE
THE FIRST MEN
TO EVER ROB
EVERY PASSENGER
AND STEAL
EVERY DOLLAR
ON A WHOLE
TRAIN

AMONG THEIR DARING EX-
PLOITS, JESSE JAMES'
GANG CAN TAKE CREDIT
FOR THE FIRST FULLY OR-
GANIZED WRECKING AND
PLUNDERING OF A TRAIN...

HOW, JESSE?
HOW DO WE
GET ON AND
OFF?

WELL, LISTEN
BANDITS HAVE
ROBBED PASSENGERS OR
STOLEN THE MAIL BEFORE,
AND THEN
JUMPED OFF. BUT WE WON'T.

BECAUSE
WE'RE GOING TO
WRECK THE TRAIN FIRST!

WHAT?

WRECK
A TRAIN?

TELL US
MORE,
JESSE!

IT'S EASY. FIRST WE
TEAR UP THE RAILS AND
BLOCK THE TRACK. I
KNOW JUST THE PLACE.



COWBOY WESTERN

SEVERAL DAYS LATER, ALONG THE CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND AND PACIFIC RIGHT-OF-WAY NEAR COUNCIL BLUFFS ...

THIS IS THE PLACE. LOOK... THE TRAIN HAS TO COME ROUND THAT CURVE AND THEY WON'T SEE THE TORN TRACK TILL IT'S TOO LATE!

YEAH! NOW I'M BEGINNIN' TO GET IT!



TIE UP THE HORSES, BOYS, THEN WE START ON THE TRACKS WITH THE TOOLS WE BROUGHT.

THIS IS SOME IDEA. IF IT WORKS!



WE'LL TAKE CARE OF THESE TRACKS. YOU BOYS GET BIG TIMBERS FOR A ROAD-BLOCK AND THEN START A FIRE.

THERE! THAT DOES JUST WAIT TILL SHE HITS.

WHEW! HOPE SHE DON'T BLOW UP.

COFFEE'S ON, COME ON... WE'VE THREE HOURS TO WAIT.

AND THREE HOURS LATER TO THE DOT...

WE'RE RIGHT ON TIME, JACK. WE'LL BE IN... HEY! WHAT THE...!

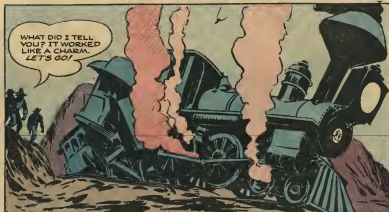
WHAT'S THE TROUBLE!



SOMETHING ON THE TRACK. WE'RE GONNA HIT IT, JUMP JACK!



COWBOY WESTERN



WHAT DID I TELL YOU? IT WORKED LIKE A CHARM. LET'S GO!



WHAT HAPPENED?

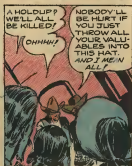
MUST HAVE GONE OFF THE TRACK.

NOW, NOW DON'T GET EXCITED



JUST A SLIGHT ACCIDENT, FOLKS. EVERYTHING WILL...

THIS WAS NO ACCIDENT, POP! IT'S A HOLDUP!



A HOLDUP? WE'LL ALL BE KILLED!

OHNNNN!

NOBODY'LL BE HURT IF YOU JUST THROW ALL YOUR VALUABLES INTO THIS HAT. AND I MEAN ALL!



THAT'S THE STUFF, FOLKS. EVERYTHING INTO THE HAT.

THE NERVE OF THEM.

BETTER DO AS THEY SAY. I THINK IT'S THE JAMES GANG!

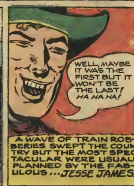
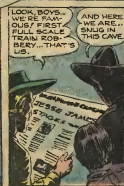
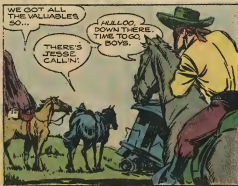
THE JAMES GANG? POOR...



MEANWHILE, AS THEIR COMPANIONS LOOTED THE PASSENGERS...

OPEN UP OR WE'LL BLOW THE DOOR IN!

COWBOY WESTERN



COWBOY WESTERN

THE ACTION STORY OF

Wild Bill Hickok

YOUNG WILD BILL HICKOK FOUGHT THE MOST SAVAGE, BLOODIEST BATTLE OF HIS LONG CAREER UNDER THE EYES OF ONLY ONE WITNESS, WHEN HE ENTERED INTO A FIGHT TO DEATH WITH THE GIANT INDIAN!



IT ALL STARTED ONE NIGHT DURING THE CIVIL WAR...

BILL, THIS INDIAN SAYS THERE'S A WAR PARTY OF CHOCTAWS ACROSS THE RIVER. HE OFFERS TO TAKE MY BEST SCOUT, MEANING YOU, TO HAVE A LOOK AT 'EM!

RIGHT NICE OF 'IM, GENERAL... BUT WHY IS HE SO INTERESTED?



ME NO LIKE YANKEES! ME HELP GREY-COATS!

IF YOU DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF IT, I'LL TRUST YOUR JUDGMENT—BUT IT MIGHT BE WORTH LOOKING INTO!

WAL...YORE RIGHT, GENERAL... I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF IT!



BUT I RECKON I'LL GO ALONG. GUESS I CAN HANDLE ANY SHENANIGANS THIS'N MIGHT BE TRYIN'.

GOOD! LEAVE ANYTIME YOU PLEASE!



COWBOY WESTERN

AND SO, LATE NEXT DAY...

CHOCATAW
CAMP NOT FAR
THAT WAY!

MMMI BETTER
GIT DOWN
AND WAIT FER
DARK TO LOOK
AROUND...

I STILL DON'T KNOW
WHY YER STICKIN'
YORE NOSE INTO THIS!
DON'T TRUST--

WHAT TH---
WHOA THERE!

YI YI YI !!



THE DIRTY RED DEVIL!
A TRAP! WAL, NO TIME TO
WORRY NOW! GOTTA MAKE
TRACKS!!

GIT MOVIN' HOSS!
RUN LIKE YA NEVER
DONE BEFORE!!

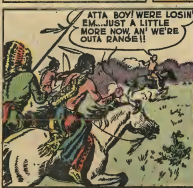
YI YI YI

YAAHOOOO



ATTA BOY! WERE LOSIN'
EM...JUST A LITTLE
MORE NOW, AN' WE'RE
OUTA RANGE!!

MISSED ME AGAIN, YA VARMIT!
AN' AS FER THAT BIG
INJUN---I SWEAR I'LL
GIT HIM ONE O'
THESE DAYS!
I'LL FIND 'IM
SOMEHOW!!



COWBOY WESTERN

TRUE TO HIS WORD, WILD BILL SEARCHED FOR THE BIG INDIAN. BILL HAD MANY TRUSTED INDIAN FRIENDS. FINALLY, ONE DAY...

MY FRIEND, I HEAR STORY OF YOU AND BIG TRAITOR. I HELP YOU. YOU TRUST GREY FEATHER?

SHORE I TRUST YA GREY FEATHER!! WHY?

I TELL YOU! TOMORROW WHEN SUN RISE, BIG INDIAN COME WEST TRAIL!!

HE DOES, HEY! GREY FEATHER YOU'RE A GOOD FRIEND! YOU COME WITH ME TOMORROW AND SHOW ME THE PLACE!!

WE'LL GIVE THAT BIG FELLER THE LAST SURPRISE OF HIS LIFE!!

AND EARLY NEXT MORNING, BILL WAS WAITING ON THE TRAIL...

HE COME NOW!

GOOD! KEEP THAT RIFLE HANDY. HE'S TRICKY!

YOU! WHAT---WHAT YOU WANT?

YOU KNOW WHAT I WANT! I'LL GIVE YA ONE O' MY GUNS, AN' THEN WE START SHOOTIN'

NO GOOD! YOU DEAD SHOT! ME FIGHT WITH THIS!!

BOWIE KNIVES? GOOD ENOUGH FER ME...LET'S GIT AT IT!

HIM GREAT KNIFE FIGHTER, WILD BILL! YOU CAREFUL!

DON'T WORRY, GREY FEATHER! I'M GONNA CUT THE BIG PIG'S LIVER OUT!!

COWBOY WESTERN



NOTE! ACCORDING TO THE ONLY WITNESS, OLD GREY FEATHER, BILL AND THE GIANT INDIAN WERE LOCKED IN THAT FIRST STRAINING ATTEMPT FOR ALMOST HALF-HOUR!!



OLD GREY FEATHER'S PROPHECY CAME TRUE. NOT MANY YEARS LATER, WILD BILL BECAME KNOWN AS THE MOST DANGEROUS FIGHTER THE WEST HAS EVER SEEN!!

COVERED WAGON DAYS

The trail to Santa Fe led from Missouri a thousand miles across the Great Plains to the Spanish settlements along the Rocky Mountains.

The plains were distances of desolate and barren wastes, mysterious, solitary and unexplored, but swept by masses of living things; shaggy bison, antelope and other game, which appeared and disappeared. Too, the plains were subject to violent storms, cruel frosts and fierce gales, tornadoes and drenching cloudbursts.

The loneliness and emptiness of the plains oppressed both men and women, sometimes to the verge of hysteria. Many became physically ill. Even Coronado's hard-boiled Spanish troopers were terror-stricken by these plains.

In those days, travellers spoke constantly of "making port" and begged Congress to inaugurate navigation laws for what they called the "prairie ocean." Their covered wagons were called "prairie schooners" and were watertight boats mounted on wheels, rising high at prow and stern. The travellers thought of the plains in seafaring terms. They loved the glamor and magic of the sea and called the jumping off place in Missouri, Westport!

In Westport, a company was actually formed to navigate the uncharted plains in wagons rigged with sails and steering gear. Then came a day in 1853 when the surprised citizens of that frontier town were startled at the sight of a light vehicle steering down the street the wind filling its white sail. Women and children fled for safety, horses reared and ran, dogs made for cover and all the male citizens of Westport gazed with awe and open mouths as the strange vehicle came sailing in.

The pilot lowered the sail, locked his brakes, and rolled to a stop before the Yoakum Tavern. While he was disembarking, the amazed citizens gathered to inspect this strange craft and questioned its skipper.

He told them his name was Thomas that he hailed from the East, and that his entire cargo consisted of a compass, a water butt and a carpet bag. He looked like a sea-faring man and they imagined he was tattooed under his leather monkey jacket. They asked him numerous questions but Thomas told very little of himself. He announced that he came as the Navigator of the Prairies, and inquired how many would join with him in forming this new company to engage in the Santa Fe trade!

In Yoakum's Tavern, the leading citizens took

a drink or two with him while he explained his plan. Mr. Thomas proposed to build, with their backing a large fleet of prairie clippers to carry the cargo back and forth to the Spaniards. He explained that the advantages of wind power were overwhelming. It meant speed, economy, freedom from buying and feeding draft animals plus the glory of sailing on the high prairies by compass.

Westport was the ideal spot as it was the outfitting place for all travellers going West; it would be a simple matter to have wagons built there. Indians would be frightened of the strange craft and there would always be a wind to power the craft.

The citizens of Westport were not to be taken in by a clever Yankee. So, they quickly dubbed Thomas the "Windwagon," laughed at his idea of a dry land navy, and allowed none of their money to leave their pockets.

Thomas was not too downcast at their ridicule. "I'll h'arn ye," said he. "I'll sail to Council Grove and back. Then maybe you'll see things my way."

He embarked on his wagon, undaunted, hoisted sail and leaving the bewildered citizens of Westport, he lashed out upon the open prairie, his course lay to the setting sun. It was 150 miles to Council Grove. No one believed he could make it and they laughed at his folly. That was the last of "Windwagon Thomas" thought they.

Nine days had elapsed when wonder of wonders, into port again came sailing Windwagon Thomas bringing with him a letter from a man who managed the blacksmith shop at the Grove. He cast anchor once more before Yoakum's door, walked into the tavern and started talking turkey to the men of Westport.

The men were so convinced that all those who laughed at him before chipped in and financed the building of a super-windwagon. The Overland Navigation Company included among its members and directors Doctor J. W. Parker, a leading physician; Benjamin Newson, the Indian agent; J. J. Mastin, a young lawyer; Henry Sager; Thomas W. Arams, and the inventor, Windwagon himself. It was under his supervision, that the first ship of the plains was built and launched.

The result was an enormous wagon, constructed after the style of a Conestoga prairie schooner. It was twenty-five feet from stem to stern, had a seven-foot beam and was mounted upon four huge wheels, each twelve feet in dia-

meter, with hubs as big as barrels. The sides of the wagon-box, or cabin, rose to the tops of the wheels and above that was the deck. The Craft was rigged like a catboat, with a mast stepped well forward, and carried only a mainsail.

Correct specifications for the steering-gear are lacking but it is certain that the craft was intended to move backwards; that is, the tail-gate was the prow of the ship, and the tongue was brought up and over the stern to serve as tiller. After the vessel was completed, the directors gathered in Yonkum's bar and toasted the craft, then adjourning to witness the inventor's demonstration.

Two huge oxen hauled the contrivance out upon the open prairie, the directors of the Company, with one exception, climbed aboard. Doctor Parker preferred watching the maiden voyage from the hurricane deck of his saddle mule.

Windwagon Thomas, very proud of his importance, took his place on deck, hoisted the mainsail and grasped the helm. The wagon creaked into motion. A strong wind caught the sail and away it went, rolling high over all obstacles, scooting over hill and dale. The passengers were at first amazed, then delighted, and at last frightened at the speed of their craft.

Doctor Parker, who had filled his saddle bag with necessities for all accidents, whipped his mule into action, and lumbered after them. The windwagon made the wagons drawn by oxen seem like snails.

The passengers shut up in the cabin were frightened, they never dreamed there could be anything faster than a horse and buggy. They were too scared to abandon ship and begged the pilot to shorten sail.

But Windwagon Thomas was riding the waves and paid no heed to their demands, steering before the gale. Instead of obeying the directors he began to show his seamanship and yelled down to his helpless partners, "Watch me run her against the wind." He put the helm over and the heavy craft came round grandly.

Suddenly, something went wrong. The wind caught her and in spite of all Windwagon could

do, the craft went into reverse. The steering gear locked, and the craft went sailing round in circles. Dr. Parker and his mule narrowly escaped death. The other passengers frightened to death decided to jump out despite the risk, as they were very high above ground. However, they decided to chance it, rather than stay in that idiotic vehicle with its bewildered lug of a sea-captain. One by one they dropped to the ground; fortunately all were safe other than a few bruises and a little shake-up. Nevertheless Windwagon stayed on, determined to go down in the fame of Westport. He remained on the craft and undaunted left Westport, sailing away to shoot buffalo from the after-deck and harpoon redskins while on their cruising ponies.

And so, Windwagon disappeared and the last anyone heard of him, was when some Indians found him dead in a valley, where no wind came to fill his sail. They buried his remains and hung his hair on a pony's bridle.

Later men scuttled fearfully across the prairies to the forests of Oregon and the valleys of California.

Even when those plains were settled, women were frightened of that lonesome, wind-bitten land, many women went crazy on those plains.

But not the men—they flourished; they were hard fighting warriors and wanderers and explorers. They loved those plains—it was Utopia to them. A place where they could fight impromptu battles and ride away to fight again some other day.

So Windwagon opened a path through the wind-swept plains, the plains of violence.

We give thanks to those hardy pioneers who developed that wilderness. Not since the days of the Vikings have our pioneer fathers founded such delightful country. We salute Windwagon Thomas for perhaps, without his courage, tenacity and the Wagon we would not have the forests of Oregon or the beautiful valleys of California so accessible today.

Annie Oakley

DARN IT, FRANK, I KNEW WE WERE ON THE WRONG ROAD! WHAT TOWN IS THIS?

SEEMS TO BE CALLED DRY GULCH. WELL, WE MIGHT AS WELL PUT UP THE HORSES AT THAT LIVERY STABLE, AND STAY IN THE HOTEL OVERNIGHT.



HELLO, OLDTIMER. WHAT SEEMS TO BE THE TROUBLE DOWN THE STREET.

WORD'S OUT THAT BULL BLACK AN' HIS GANG IS GONNA RAID THE TOWN. THE FOLKS DOWN THERE ARE GITTIN' READY TO FIGHT 'EM OFF.



WELL, WHAT ABOUT THE SHERIFF?

AIN'T NONE! BULL'S KILLED TWO AW-READY. BEST FOR YOU ALL TO STAY OUTA SIGHT THIS AFTERNOON.



I'M PADLOCKIN' THE DOORS AN' GITTIN' FAR AWAY, MYSELF.

MAYBE WE'D BETTER GO ON, IF...

OH, NON-SENSE! WE'LL BE SAFE IN THE HOTEL.



COWBOY WESTERN

SEVERAL HOURS LATER...

WELL IT SEEMS TO BE PRETTY QUIET ROUND HERE...

OH OH! HERE COMES SOME KIND OF TROUBLE!

HEY! HEY, FELLOWS! COME HERE!

WHAT'S UP? WHAT...

HURRY UP! THERE'S A COUPLA DEAD MEN IN THE STABLE!



WHY...WHY, FRANK, LOOK, HE'S CLOSING THE DOOR!

THAT'S FUNNY! I WONDER IF...

I'LL BE DAMNED, THAT MAN MUST BE ONE OF THIS BULL BLACK'S MEN.

AND LOOK AT THE MEXICANS. THEY'RE HIS GANG, TOO, WELL OF ALL THE DIRTY TRICKS.

ALL RIGHT BOYS, WE LOCKED 'EM IN GOOD. HERE COMES THE BOSS.



EVERY BODY OFF THE STREETS! INSIDE YOU! WE'RE CLEANIN' OUT THE TOWN, BANK AN' ALL.

YOU, LADY! INSIDE THE HOTEL. YOU TOO, STRANGER.

OF ALL THE CONFOUNDED NERVE...

COME ON, ANNIE, YOU CAN'T GO AGAINST AN ARMY!

LET'S GIT WHAT'S IN THE BANK.

OH, NO, PLEASE, THAT'S ALL THE MONEY WE HAVE IN THE WORLD!

THAT SETTLES IT...



COWBOY WESTERN

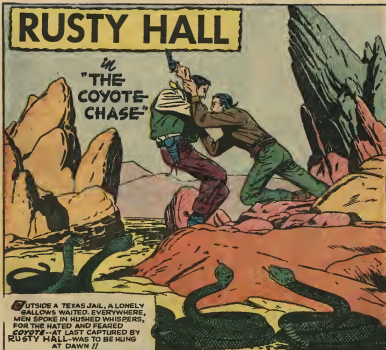


COWBOY WESTERN



RUSTY HALL

in
"THE
COYOTE-
CHASE"



OUTSIDE A TEXAS JAIL, A LONELY GALLOW'S WAITED. EVERYWHERE, MEN SPOKE IN HUSHED WHISPERS, FOR THE HATED AND FEARED COYOTE--AT LAST CAPTURED BY RUSTY HALL--WAS TO BE HUNG AT DAWN !!

LOOK THAR, BOYS! SUN'S COMING UP!

THAT MEANS THE END FOR THE COYOTE!



WE SURE OWE A DEBT TO RUSTY HALL! WITHOUT HIM, THAT LOCO KILLER'D STILL BE ON THE LOOSE!



MEANWHILE, RUSTY HALL HAS A VISITOR

MR. HALL / MY NAME IS GORDON BENNETT! I'VE COME ALL THE WAY FROM THE EAST TO WRITE THE STORY OF THE COYOTE'S HANGING FOR THE NEW YORK STAR.

NEWS- PAPER- MAN, EH? WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?



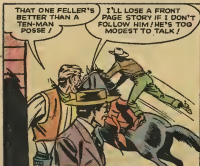
COWBOY WESTERN



BUT, AS **RUSTY** AND THE EASTERN NEWSPAPER-MAN TALK, A THRILLING DRAMA IS BEING ENACTED IN THE **COYOTE'S** JAIL CELL



COWBOY WESTERN



BENNETT HAS CHOSEN A SPEEDY MOUNT, AND IN A FEW MOMENTS....

BENNETT! WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUT HERE? CHASING THE COYOTE'S NO JOB FOR A NEWS-PAPER REPORTER!

I KNOW IT, **RUSTY!** BUT I'VE GOT TO GET A SCOOP ON THIS--SO I'M TAGGING ALONG!



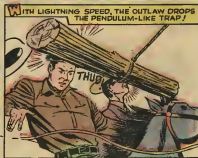
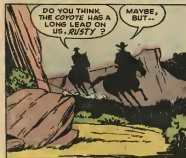
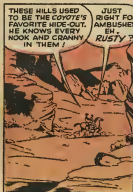
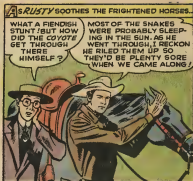
WELL, I SURE HOPE YOU CAN DODGE LEAD THEN, BECAUSE THE COYOTE LEADS A WICKED CHASE!



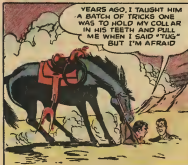
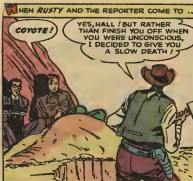
LET'S SEE... HIS BRONG'S TRAIL LEADS UP TOWARD THE MOUNTAINS--SO THAT'S WHERE WE'RE HEADING!



COWBOY WESTERN



COWBOY WESTERN



COWBOY WESTERN

3 OUT AT THE WORD "PRAY," FELLOW BEHAVES STRANGELY!

RUSTY! WHAT'S HE DOING?

NOW I REMEMBER! I TAUGHT HIM TO DO THIS SCRAPING TRICK TOO, AT THE COMMAND-- PRAY!



HE'S STARTING TO LOOSEN THE SAND AROUND ME! PRAY, FELLOW, PRAY!



NOW, FELLOW, TUG! AS SOON AS I GET MY HANDS FREE, BENNETT, I'LL HELP YOU OUT!



THAT HORSE IS ALMOST HUMAN!

5 SOON...

NOW WHAT, RUSTY?

NOW TO GET AFTER THE COYOTE AGAIN, HE HEADED NORTH, AND I'VE A FEELING THAT HE'LL BE A MITE MORE CONFIDENT THAN USUAL-- BEING CONFIDENT THAT WE'D PERISHED!



LOOK! THERE'S HIS TRAIL AGAIN. KEEP POUNDING YOUR MOUNT, REPORTER!

YES SIR, COWBOY!



THERE'S A RIDER, RUSTY.. COULD IT BE--

IT SURE IS! I KNEW HE'D GET CARELESS... AND HE HAS, LEAVING HIMSELF OUT IN THE OPEN!



IT'S HALL AGAIN! WHY, THE BLASTED FOOL-- HE HAS MORE LIVES THAN A TOMCAT! BUT I'LL FIX THAT!

BANG! BANG!



COWBOY WESTERN



COWBOY WESTERN

WITH THE RAGE OF A DEADLY SNAKE, THE COYOTE STRIKES AGAIN BEFORE RUSTY HAS A CHANCE TO TURN



I WASN'T VERY MAD BEFORE, COYOTE, BUT NOW I'M PLUMB BURNING UP!



BROTHER, WHAT A FIGHT! WHAT A FIGHT! HE'S SURE OUT COLDER THAN A CANNED SARDINE!

I PLUMB FEEL BETTER NOW! DON'T LIKE TO GET ANGRY, BUT THIS HOMBRE SURE LIT A FIRE IN ME!



A WHILE LATER....

WHAT IN BLAZES ARE YOU WRITING SO FURIOUSLY, BENNETT? YOU'VE USED THE LEAD OFF FIVE PENCILS!

STORY FOR MY PAPER, RUSTY, ABOUT THE FINEST RIDING AND THE BEST FIGHTING I'VE EVER SEEN!



THE DEAD MAN'S HAND



"WILD BILL" HICKOK CAME TO DEADWOOD WITH A SOMEWHAT EXAGGERATED REPUTATION AS A HARD-BOILED KILLER.



HICKOK FELL ONTO THE TABLE, AND HIS POKER HAND, ACES AND EIGHTS DROPPED GENTLY TO THE FLOOR TO BE KNOWN FOREVER AFTER AT FRONTIER GAMBLING TABLES AS THE DEAD MAN'S HAND."



WILD BILL'S MURDER BY JACK MCCALL HAS BECOME THE MOST CELEBRATED SHOOTING IN THE WHOLE HISTORY OF THE WEST. ON AUGUST 2, 1876, AS WAS HIS DAILY CUSTOM, WILD BILL SAT DOWN AT A POKER TABLE WITH SEVERAL FRIENDS, AND FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HIS LIFE, HE SAT WITH HIS BACK FACING THE OPEN DOOR. THE GAME HAD BEEN IN PROGRESS LESS THAN AN HOUR WHEN-



JACK MCCALL, A STRANGER IN TOWN, WALKED OVER FROM THE BAR AND SHOT WILD BILL IN THE BACK OF THE HEAD.

Reader's Digest PIMPLES

Reports Good News
for all sufferers from

ACNE, TEEN-AGE PIMPLES,
SURFACE SKIN BLEMISHES
and IRRITATIONS!

AMAZING DOUBLE-ACTION SKIN CONCEALS AS IT MEDICATES TREATMENT THAT

Actual clinical tests conducted by leading doctors have proven that an amazing, new-type medication helps clear up acne blemishes while it covers and hides embarrassing pimples! In the many cases tested by the doctors, there were a mixture of men, women and children, White and Negro. Some with recent pimple eruptions and others with acne troubles of many years. The results were:

100% SATISFACTORY
IN CLINICAL TESTS

*45% were COMPLETELY CLEARED!
38% were DECIDEDLY IMPROVED!
17% were IMPROVED!

NOW Same Type Medication Used
in Clinical Tests Reported In
Reader's Digest is Available To You

**GUARANTEED TO HELP YOUR
SKIN LOOK
LOVELIER AND
MORE ATTRACTIVE
IN A FEW
MINUTES
OR DOUBLE
YOUR MONEY BACK!**

Leading
SKIN
SPECIALISTS
RECOMMEND THIS
DOUBLE TREATMENT

Physicians prescribe two ways to help control skin eruptions. First—clear the skin and clear the pores of clogging dirt. Second—inhibit the excessive activity of the skin.

The "totally proven ingredients" in the scientifically tested formula of Scope Products have been compounded to help overcome these actual causes of pimples and eruptions. Actually, these products help because it helps control the skin that skin specialists agree consider with some!

**SKIN DOCTORS STATE THAT
TO NEGLECT YOUR SKIN MAY
PROLONG YOUR COMPLEXION
TROUBLE AND MAKE IT
MORE DIFFICULT TO CLEAR UP!**

DELAY MAY BE HARMFUL—
Send for Scope Medicinal Skin treatment
with its special "two-way" effect!
MAIL COUPON AT ONCE!

DON'T LET UGLY BLACKHEADS BLEMISH YOUR PERSONALITY

If you want help in getting rid of those ugly blackheads, you need SCOPE'S amazing DOUBLE ACTION Skin Formula. See how fast and easy it works in clearing the skin of those unsightly blackheads. It lessens those pore-clogging impurities and softens the hard deposits underneath and around the blackhead, making their removal simple and effortless. Scope Medicinal Cream, with its successfully tested activity, instantly and completely covers up all skin eruptions, leaving your skin clean, smooth, and more attractive looking.

TEEN-AGERS and GROWN-UPS REGAIN NEW POPULARITY

People of all ages have discovered a new-found joy with a clearer lovelier looking skin! If you've been hoping to improve your complexion, to increase your popularity with the opposite sex,

HIDES PIMPLES ON LIGHT, AVERAGE & DARK COMPLEXIONS!

In help people of all complexions quickly conceal their actually caused blemishes—Scope Medicinal Skin Formula comes in special test. Medicinal Cream may have other treatments and old-fashioned preparations have disappointed you—there is a

SURE, QUICK RESULTS—WORKS LIKE MAGIC!

To help people of all complexions quickly conceal their actually caused blemishes—Scope Medicinal Skin Formula comes in special test. Medicinal Cream may have other treatments and old-fashioned preparations have disappointed you—there is a

SEND NO MONEY
We'll send you the coupon and by return mail we will immediately ship you the Scope Medicinal Skin Formula. Try Scope Medicinal Skin Formula for 10 days. If you are not completely satisfied, we will promptly send you double the purchase price! If you are completely satisfied, we will promptly send you double the purchase price!

SURE, QUICK RESULTS—WORKS LIKE MAGIC!

Thousands like yourself today enjoy the wonderful skin beauty that would normally be theirs—thanks to Scope. Scope Medicinal Skin Formula is made in special form to match your skin—dark or light skin—helps hide those unsightly, extremely caused blemishes while the medication is acting. Just a few minutes in day may help you toward the complexion that's lovable to you and the world!

To stand in success in the business world—we recommend this amazing treatment. Just a few minutes each day can yield more pleasing results than you ever dreamed possible!

product that guarantees to improve your appearance or double your money back! Scope Medicinal Skin Formula is GUARANTEED. FAST-GETTING AND STAYS-GETTING! Make sure you really be applied over it.

SURE, QUICK RESULTS—WORKS LIKE MAGIC!

Mail FREE TRIAL Coupon TODAY!

SCOPE PRODUCTS CO. Dept. C-68 ACT NOW!
1 Orchard St., New York 2, N. Y.
☐ Please send me a 10 Day Trial the Scope Medicinal Skin Treatment. I will pay nothing \$1.98 plus postage on delivery. If not entirely satisfied, I may return the unused portion for double my purchase price back.
Check ☐ Light ☐ Medium ☐ Dark Complexion
Name _____
Address _____
City & State _____
☐ SAVE MONEY! Enclose \$1.98 and we will promptly send double your money back a lot way you save!
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Use Your Spare Time Pleasantly To Make \$50.00, \$100.00
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Wallace Brown Christmas Cards

Why not do as thousands of other folks do? No need to wish for extra cash to buy the things you want. You can make money so easily just by showing the famous balanced assortments of beautiful Wallace Brown Christmas Cards to your friends, neighbors, relatives, co-workers, fellow church and club members. They'll love this convenient way to order Christmas cards at home and they'll be delighted with the beauty, value and variety offered them. Among this big nationally famous line of over 50 money-makers are the two shown here . . . the sensational, big-value 21 card "Feature" Christmas Assortment and the gay and clever Merry Christmas Comics Assortment. They sell for only \$1.00 each and you make up to 50c profit on each box!

Big Line of Over 50 Thrilling Money-Makers!

You need no experience . . . and you have so much to offer to bring you extra cash. There are exciting Christmas Assortments like the luxurious Golden Parchment, the delightful Christmas Velvet, exquisite Scripture-Text Religious Assortment, beloved Carrier and Ives scenes . . . Gift Wrappings and Ribbons too! In addition, a complete line of exquisite Everyday cards for Birthdays, Get Well and other occasions. Also Children's Books, Imported Napkins and many novelty Gift items! They all spell Extra Money for you!

SEND NO MONEY to Get Actual Samples

See for yourself how much money you'll make. Mail Coupon TODAY for "Feature" 21 card Christmas Assortment on approval and FREE samples of low priced name-imprinted Personal Christmas Cards. We'll also include FREE, our beautiful, big, full color catalog of the entire Wallace Brown line to start you making extra money immediately.

—Raise money! Fill your treasury with cash by taking orders for Wallace Brown Cards and Gift Items from members and friends. Check coupon for details of fund-raising plan and actual sample assortment on approval.

WALLACE BROWN, INC. 225 FIFTH AVENUE, DEPT. S-123
NEW YORK 10, NEW YORK

Paste this coupon on a postcard or mail in envelope for actual samples. **SEND NO MONEY**

WALLACE BROWN, INC., Dept. S-123
225 Fifth Avenue, New York 10, N. Y.

Please mark "Feature" 21-Card Christmas Assortment on approval, Free Samples of Special Value "Personals" and FREE full-color Illustrated Catalog of entire Wallace Brown big-profit line.

Name

Address

City & Zone State

☐ Check here for Organization Plan



Popular Priced PERSONALS too!

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Make even more money! Nothing else like them anywhere—four groups of outstanding Special Value Name-Imprinted Personal Christmas Cards . . . distinctive styling, low prices . . . for every name and taste . . . Traditional, Religious, Color, Formal, Carrier and Ives . . . exclusive designs, luxury papers, including rich, deep-toned Seals and genuine Parchment Cards. They sell on sight. We deliver DIRECT TO YOUR CUSTOMERS AND WE PAY POSTAGE. Coupon brings you Actual Samples FREE.

**Hi
Pal!
Win
\$100**
as I
just
did!

**YOU CAN
WIN**
a \$100
SILVER CUP
as I just did!
with YOUR
NAME
engraved
on it!



**JIM NORMAN
AFTER**
He Mailed Coupon
Below is Cleveland
BEFORE
He Mailed Coupon

TO lb.
Skeletal
He says,
I gained
70 lbs.
of
mighty
muscle



Come on, Buddy, Quit being a BAG-of-BONES Weakling like I was

IN 10 MINUTES OF FUN A DAY **YOU Can do ALL I did!**

I gained **25 Terrific LBS. of HANDSOME POWER-PACKED MUSCLES** all over!

I improved my **HE-MAN LOOKS 1000%**

I won **NEW STRENGTH** for money-making work!
for WINNING at all SPORTS!

I won **NEW POPULARITY** Won NEW FRIENDS, BOYS & GIRLS
NEW CHANCES for BUSINESS SUCCESS

How did I do ALL This? I
mailed the Coupon and got
These **5** PICTURE-PACKED
HE-MAN COURSES

Which **YOU** can NOW get FREE

BEFORE \$7 PRICE (uses 50¢ each)
Millions Sold for \$1



GET
ALL 5
FREE



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HELLO, BOB—HAVE YOU FOUND THAT UNDERSEAS TREASURE?



GIVEN! BOYS! GIRLS! LADIES! MEN!

WE GIVE YOU **CASH!** OR **PREMIUMS!**

LOOK! LIVE PONY!

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NAME _____ AGE _____

ST _____ NO _____ BOX _____

TELEPH _____ HOME S.O. _____ STATE _____

SEND LAST NAME FIRST

☛ Please coupons on postal card or mail in service today